SinBound

by enbii

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**Sinner**

**Hopeless**

**Thoughts**

Sound of rain dripping against dirty glass of windows tickles her ears. She opens eyes lazily and notices how dirty her room was. Her old paintings and dust. But she didn't care.

It doesn't matter, it never will.

She sits in front of the old dusty mirror and starts fixing her hair. One feather, then another falls without sound. She looks down, they were black.

It's too late to fix that, she thought. Like always, she would take her pack of cigarettes and try to ignore it.

Rain played music now, silent and sad. She can't go out on this time and it's too early to wake up others. At least she can be alone with her thoughts.

Her wings were almost black with few white glowing spots, but her halo was still there. It didn't change a bit.

Maybeâ€¦this is how angels die? But she wasn't an angel. Or was she? What is Haibane anyway?

Even if Haibane is an angel, she couldn't say she was. Sinner sounds right.

She sighs and notices she needs another cigarette. While pulling another from almost empty pack she walks to window and smiles.

When she leaves, will things change? Who is going to take care of little feathers? And newborn Haibane? Will they miss her like they miss Kuu?

But of course, she did a lot for them.

Even if they were afraid of her long time ago.

She will miss her friends. And big green fields, her scooter and cigarettes.

It's funny to think like that.

Rain stopped. She needs another cigarette.

"Reki!"

"Coming!"

She answers to others call and looks in the mirror. Better to hide wings. Or rather, to face it. They won't hate her, they'll understand.

She hopesâ€¦

End
file.